Order of Service

Trinity Church

Pittsburgh, Pa.

In Memory of Queen Victoria

Saturday Afternoon, February 2nd, 1901

The Day Appointed
for
Her Majesty's Funeral Services at Windsor

Under the Auspices of the

British-Born Citizens

of

Pittsburgh and Vicinity.

The Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, S. T. D., Bishop
The Rev. Alfred W. Arundel, D. D., Rector

Music Under the Direction of Mr. Walter E. Hall, F. R. C. O.

Note.

The expenses incurred in connection with this service have all been met by private subscription.

The total amount of the offering, therefore, will be devoted to the establishment of a "Memorial Victoria Cot" in one or other of the city hospitals.

The funds will be placed in the hands of the Treasurer of Trinity Corporation and held subject to the order of the Committee.

Order of Service.

Opening Sentences. To be read by the Bishop and others of the clergy.

I AM the resurrection and the life saith the Lord; he that believeth in me though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—*St. John* ii.:25, 26.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—*I Tim.* vi.:7., *Job* i.:21.

I HEARD a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors.—*Rev.* xiv.:3, 4.

IN MY Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.—*St. John* xiv.:3, 4.

YEA though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.—*Psalm* xxiii.:4.

AND there shall be no night there; and they need no candle neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.—*Rev.* xxii.:5.

TO HIM that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in His throne.—*Rev.* iii.:21.

PRECIOUS in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. —*Psalm* cxvi.:15.

Hymn 398.

Henry Smart.

HARK ! hark, my soul ! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more !
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

3 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past ;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

4 Angels, sing on ! your faithful watches keeping ;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

¶ *Then shall be said by Minister and people, responsively, the following selections from the 39th and 90th Psalms ;*

LORD, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee ; and verily every every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and with thine ears consider my calling : hold not thy peace at my tears ;

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner : as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength : before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

LORD, thou hast been our refuge : from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction : again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday : seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep : and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure : and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee : and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten : and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years : yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow ; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

O teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was it the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read the First Lesson. I Kings, 3rd chapter, from the 4th to the 15th verses.*

¶ *After which shall be sung the Magnificat*—ALL STANDING.

Magnificat. St. Luke i. 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him : throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm : he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel : as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then the Second Lesson shall be read from the New Testament, St. Matthew, chapter 5, first 16 verses.*

¶ *And after that shall be sung the Nunc dimittis*—ALL STANDING.

Nunc dimittis. St. Luke ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace; according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the People, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He

descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *And after that, the Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,*

The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O Lord, save the State.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Minister. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Minister. O Lord, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.

Answer. For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Prayers.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, we yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all thy saints, who have been the choice vessels of thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations [*and especially at this time for thy servant Victoria*]; most humbly beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their stedfastness in thy faith, and obedience to thy holy commandments, that at the day of the general Resurrection, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of thy Son, may be set on his right hand, and hear his most joyful voice: Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our oniy Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

OUR LORD, our Heavenly Father, Lord of lords, the only Ruler of princes, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; we humbly beseech thee to bless thy servant, King Edward, and every member of the Royal Family; endue them with thy holy Spirit; enrich them with thy heavenly grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to thine everlasting Kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the Creater and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways aflicted, or distressed in mind, body, or estate; [*and especially for the Nation bereaved of its Queen, and for all the members of the Royal Family bereaved of Mother and friend;*] that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them,

according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and Eternal God, by whose will nations are cast down or stand; we bow before thy Divine Majesty imploring most fervently thy blessing upon this nation. And we beseech thee so to rule the hearts of thy servants, THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, the Governor of this State, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honor and glory; Direct and prosper all their consultations to the advancement of thy glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honor and welfare of thy peovle; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavors upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessaries, for them, for us, and thy whole church, we humbly beg in the name and mediation of Jesus Christ our blessed Lord and Savior. *Amen.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Hymn 180.

G. J. Elvey.

Tune—St. George's, Windsor.

WHO are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His eternal Name;
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerers they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Then the Lamb amidst the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

Address by the Rev. Robert Christie, D. D.,

(Professor of Systematic Theology, Western Theological Seminary of Allegheny.)

Offertory

For a Victoria Memorial Cot.

Solo.

"O Rest in the Lord" - - - - Mendelssohn.

Anthem.

Music by Sir John Stainer, late organist St. Paul's Cathedral.

Words of the Anthem—Rev. vii.:13, 14, 15, 16 and 17 verses.

13 * * What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14 * * These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

17 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Closing Prayer.

MOST merciful Father, who hast been pleased to take unto thyself the soul of thy faithful servant, for whose virtues we praise Thy Holy Name; Grant to us who are still on our pilgrimage and who walk as yet by faith, that having served thee with constancy on earth, we may be joined hereafter with thy blessed saints in glory everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Blessing.

Recessional Hymn, 176. Barnby.

FOR all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest.
Alleluia.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Tnou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia.

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

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